

ARRAIGNS HIS PARTY

Deposed Missouri Leader Says Money Power Rules.

DELEGATES BOUGHT AND SOLD

"The System," Chauncey L. Filley Declares, with "Unclean Use of Money and Unfair Use of Patronage," Controls Republican Council—Says McKinley Was Fooled.

"The money power did not force me out of faith in the Republican party. But unclean use of money and unfair use of patronage as political banking capital did cause me to separate myself from the antagonists of honest rule and stand up for good government, though the buzzards apparently had everything their own way."

In these words Chauncey L. Filley, many times chairman of the Republican State committee of Missouri, delegate to national conventions, nominee for governor and national committeeman, begins a long article over his signature in a St. Louis paper, in which he lays open a condition in the Republican party, State and national, which, if he has not overstated it, is remarkable for its rottenness.

The money power, Mr. Filley declares, absolutely dominates the Republican party, and he details his own experience in proof of this assertion. Men of principle, he says, are set aside for the servile tools of "the system," and Wall Street dominates the party throughout its fabric. The battle-cries of the party in Lincoln's day, "Men are nothing, principles everything," has, Mr. Filley asserts, been replaced by the motto, "Principles are nothing, money everything." As coming from a man who has long been in the forefront of Republican affairs, State and national, Mr. Filley's words are apparently worthy of notice.

"People's Voice" Manufactured. In his article he endeavors to throw some light on the methods in which "the voice of the people is manufactured behind the scenes," how campaigns are financed, and delegates to conventions traded in as if they were live stock. Misuse of patronage and "barrels" filled by corporations are, he declared, the sinews of war employed by the self-enthroned managers of the party.

When the campaign of 1892 began, he says, and the word was passed that Harrison was to be renominated, Federal offices in Missouri were filled with men who would further the programme. On April 27, of that year, he called the State convention to order, and had 52 of the 67 votes with him on the side of principles, as against machine politics. "With another year," he said, "I would have been in control, not only of the party, but of the selection of delegates-at-large to the national convention." He continues:

"But instead of announcing the vote, the chairman of the internal revenue collector at Kansas City, the convention forty-five minutes, permitting change of votes from whom no one to-day knows to Kerens, who had offered 'the card' for election to Minnesota. In fact, besides promises of Federal pay, \$50,000 was guaranteed, and every delegate impressed with my inability to raise 50 cents for the State campaign. Federal officials in the State and government inspectors from without, were taken to the State convention for offensive partisan interference. That's how Kerens got into the national convention of 1892."

Bliss in Warner's Name.

"That \$50,000 promise was raised to \$100,000 at Minneapolis, if Kerens could be elected national committeeman, and with the bare aid of his voting for himself, he did defeat the voice of Missouri Republicans, who were for me. Despite the promise of this money, however, on November 2, 1893, Julius Wurzburger wrote to me, wondering why the State committee was in debt. If Mr. Kerens had paid up the \$100,000, it was all a game of money power, whose chief, at the time, was Mr. Wurzburger, had stated: 'Money is no object; I will raise all that is needed, and whose confidential clerk was put into the Jefferson City telegraph office and put out not only misleading, but untrue content reports.'

"Besides, in this deal against me, Warner, now United States Senator from Missouri, then running for governor, said that Kerens had pledged \$20,000 for his personal campaign expenses, that Kerens had influence East, could raise money and I couldn't. Here was \$100,000 of Kerens' futures out, and all were discredited at delivery time. Kerens tried to raise the money East and failed."

John W. Gates His Friend.

"My friend, John W. Gates, explained to Warner that, as one of a committee of three appointed by me, he raised \$35,000 in St. Louis for Indiana in 1893. Later, the story was put out that Kerens gave \$40,000 to Indiana. He was not even messenger boy. The State chairman wrote to me that our fund was the first outside money received by that campaign. "Gates offered his check for \$35,000 to Warner for his personal campaign expenses, but the statesman from Western Missouri relied upon Kerens' futures, voted for Kerens for national committeeman, and got him elected."

"And that was not all. Delegate votes were bought with promises of offices. But what was to be done, was a chairman of the national committee saying: 'There is nothing legitimate in getting votes by promises of offices. An understanding it, that is very generally done.'"

Says McKinley Was Fooled. "Kerens boasted of having put up \$25,000 to relieve McKinley of financial embarrassment. Myron T. Herrick, of Cleveland, who raised and managed that McKinley fund, was not aware that Kerens put up \$25 cents. Certainly, he had nothing to do with raising or managing it."

"The commercial end of McKinley's management at Chicago, the Western branch headquarters, was not cordial. There was too much Kerens spleen and willingness to insult the organization of the party in Missouri. McKinley wished Hanna did not put up a dollar for the State committee in the 1896 campaign, of which I was chairman and manager."

"Kerens, after continuous begging, put up \$500, and asked that it be, as it was, sent to Springfield. He wanted to get into close relations with his syndicate street-railway interests. I put up in the 1896 campaign over \$5,000 for organization, from January to August, with the understanding of its being made good. I put the proceeds of a \$3,000 deed of trust, paid to me in March, into the campaign, and every dollar of it still remains unreturned."

Attitude of Money Power. "In the opinion of the money power money settles everything. That is a base creed. In the lexicon of these cold-blooded creatures, there are no such words as 'honor,' 'insult,' 'shame,' or 'patriotism.' The concentrated essence of it is found in a dispatch sent to President McKinley by a New York banker in regard to the blowing up of the Maine. In substance, it read: 'What

is the loss of 36 lives and a war ship compared with the utter demoralization of business and the depreciation of values in every branch of commerce?'

"Appropos of 1884, the veteran newspaper editor, O. D. Austin, in the Bates County Record of February 15, 1908, said of the Sixth Congressional district:

"The Sixth is for Taft. We do not propose to send a strong delegation, one which would sell out for the best offer. Of this we had a sad experience twelve years ago, when, after vouching for a Mr. Kellogg, of Rich Hill, as a Filley man, went to St. Louis and voted for Kerens. Kellogg sold out, betrayed his friends, and received as the reward for treachery an appointment as revenue collector at Kansas City, and continued to whispering that Sunday school at Rich Hill during the entire time."

Scores Hanna and Elkins.

"I do not now condemn or criticize my party. Only those who consort with and recognize political lepers, trustfunders, and seekers of pelf at the expense of the party, and endorse and encourage them, are responsible. The American searchlight illuminated a few of them—Don Hanna and Senator Elkins, and others of the Kerens strip. Commercial politics is being challenged throughout the country, and commercial patriotism is being rounded up everywhere. The American people mean to rule."

"The Hanna system of commercialized politics was planted in Missouri by Kerens, BHingler, and the whiskey ring before Hanna became prominent nationally. And whenever possible the powers have united to promote one another's wiles and interests. I could not secure by the score, but it would serve no good purpose now, nor do I wish to do so. I am a considerate of party, even though I am 'eliminated,' and only justified in self-defense. Whether coal, railroad, or tin trust, the rule of trustfunders is almost always disastrous to the party."

Helped Start Folk Crusade.

"I organized the good government members of the Republican party and sounded a warning. What happened? Why, Folk! And Folk's success was founded on my work, my warnings, my endeavors within and without the party and party purty, although 'eliminated' and expelled to the people their rights and punish the wicked faction of pelf and false promises. I do not say that booting or honesty is monopolized by either party or that any one is engaged in fighting me with the power of money and patronage, but the alignments were and are enough to disgust anybody."

"Missouri is a Democratic State, cursed with the frauds and chicanery of Hanna. Ohio is great Republican State, divided and rent with the same disease. Then, as now, there is too much recognized connection with commercialized gain."

"The recent Republican State convention lost opportunity to reunite Republican elements, through a predetermined Federal pie contest."

American People Aroused.

"The American people are now aroused to the necessity of drastic action, and I believe that the people will continue until commercialized politics is put down and out. The cry goes up for good government. St. Louis Democrats have repeatedly won on that slogan—my slogan ever since I have been in politics."

"I am a disbeliever in using the 'T' so much. But let the talented Brownell speak for me from his personal knowledge as related in a speech February 13, 1901:

"A man who, in the dark days of St. Louis and the Republican party when other local Federal officeholders and many influential leaders in the party were convicted of robbing the government, stole out the city bright and clean, as well as the white, was fitted for and entitled to public service."

"A man, Presidents and statesmen were glad to consult and whose advice and judgment was highly valued by them. Grant, Hayes, Garfield, and McKinley, were all beneficiaries through his knowledge and experience."

Asked to Aid McKinley.

"Morton, the war governor of Indiana; Conkling, Sherman, Logan, Cameron, Chandler, of Michigan, and others, eagerly sought his counsel and aid in the conduct of the national affairs of the Republic. Yes, and even Mark Hanna said to me, while his guest at lunch in the city of Cleveland, on the sixth day of January, 1896:

"I have just come from Canton, and I believe that the best way to win with the major (McKinley) we have come to the conclusion that I have gone as far as I can, and that now we ought to put the whole business for the future in the hands of Mr. Hanna as general in chief. I have declined this and a subsequent request to act in that high capacity."

EULENBURG UNDER ARREST.

Friend of the Kaiser Must Give \$250,000 Bail in Perjury Case.

Berlin, May 8.—Following confrontation with the witnesses in the perjury case, the public prosecutor is pressing against him, Prince zu Eulenburg, was placed under arrest to-day in Liebenberg Castle, where he is lying ill.

It is stated that bail in the amount of \$250,000 will be asked to secure his appearance in court.

DR. CHARLES P. ALDING DEAD.

Prominent Dunkirk Physician Passes Away, Aged Seventy Years.

Dunkirk, N. Y., May 8.—Dr. Charles P. Alding, a prominent physician, died to-day. He was born in Norwalk, Ohio, in 1838. He was graduated from Western Homeopathic College, in Cleveland, in 1862, and practiced in the State College Hospital here to-day after an operation for cancer of the bladder. He was a native of Indiana, and was in his fifty-sixth year.

George W. Thompson.

Hagerstown, Md., May 8.—George W. Thompson, former burgess of Williamsport, died at his home there this evening from cirrhosis of the liver, aged sixty-five years. He was a veteran of the civil war, having served in Company I, 1st Maryland. He was a member of the Masons, G. A. R., and other organizations.

Nat U. Hill.

Indianapolis, Ind., May 8.—Nat U. Hill, president of the First National Bank of Indianapolis and treasurer of State from 1882 to 1887, died at the State College Hospital here to-day after an operation for cancer of the bladder. He was a native of Indiana, and was in his fifty-sixth year.

Ludovic Halevy.

Paris, May 8.—Ludovic Halevy, French novelist and dramatic author, and a member of the French Academy, died here to-day. M. Halevy was born in 1824. Among his most famous novels is "L'Abbé Constantin."

Charles Franklin Snow.

Richmond, Va., May 8.—After an illness of two weeks, Charles Franklin Snow, seventy-one years of age, died at his home, in East Main street, this morning. He was a gallant Confederate veteran, a member of the Fortieth Virginia Infantry, Jackson's Corps. He is survived by a wife and one son. The funeral will be held to-morrow. The burial will be in Loudon Park Cemetery, Baltimore, Md.

PITTSBURG BANKS WARY.

Shift Employees Without Notice to Guard Against Penalties.

Pittsburg, May 8.—William L. Folds, national bank examiner, to-day discovered a secret panel door in the office of William Montgomery, the defaulting cashier of the Allegheny National Bank. This door, it is alleged by Folds, was used by Montgomery in making his exit at the approach of the bank examiner.

A most affecting scene took place this morning at the banking house when, at 10 o'clock, Montgomery made his appearance. The board was in session, and Montgomery walked into the room. He was closely questioned, but refused to admit that any other person had anything to do with the robbery.

In spite of this statement, however, there are persistent rumors to the effect that several prominent politicians are implicated in the robbery, and that sensational developments will come to light within a few days. Montgomery will be given a preliminary hearing on Monday, May 18.

Because of the large number of penitents in the Allegheny National Bank, officials of the banks have adopted a system of shifting their employees which they hope will prevent further crookedness. In a number of the banks a man is allowed to remain in a position for a few months only, then he is transferred to some other department.

TANK STEAMER GOES ASHORE.

The Washneten Grounds on Jersey Coast, but Is Not Damaged.

Point Pleasant, N. J., May 8.—Distress signals of a steamer were heard off Squan Beach, N. J., at a point called Chadwick this afternoon. The fog had closed in so thick that it was only at intervals during a night that the vessel was sighted at Chadwick could see the vessel.

Successful shots were made by the Chadwick, Mantoloking, and Toms River life-savers, who, assisted by many fishermen, rigged the breeches buoy tackle and brought the second mate of the steamer ashore. From him it was learned that the vessel was the tank steamer Wis. Apparently the vessel is not damaged. Part of her 25,000 barrels of refined mineral oil was pumped overboard to lighten the ship.

It is thought that to-morrow the surf will go down sufficiently to enable the wrecking men to begin their work to save the ship.

NIP GET-RICH-QUICK SCHEME.

Produce Exchange Managers Take Action in Case of Operator.

New York, May 8.—Lyman L. Corbin, twenty-two years old, was this afternoon expelled from the produce exchange, of which he had been elected a member two months ago. The board of managers which expelled him gave as the reason that young Mr. Corbin promised impossibly high returns on investors' money.

They charged that he advertised broadcast for money to be entrusted with him for speculation in grain, promising 32 per cent a year on the cash.

Little could be learned about the young "get-rich-quick" operator. It could not be ascertained that he had an office and received his mail at the produce exchange following his election to the institution two months ago.

AGAIN THE "MERRY WIDOW."

Hats at Fort Worth So Big Trees Have to Be Trimmed.

Austin, Tex., May 8.—Since the "Merry Widow" hat came into style, the women of Fort Worth find the branches of trees on the residence streets too low, and at a meeting of the City Federation of Women's Clubs of that city, held yesterday, a resolution was adopted calling on the street commissioner to trim all trees on the streets of the city to a height of six feet so that hats would not be barred by the branches.

ROSE BOOMERS AT DENVER.

Milwaukee Man May Be Forced Into Race for the Vice Presidency.

Milwaukee, May 8.—The Rose Democratic Marching Club will send 250 uniformed men to the Denver convention prepared to camp near the city during the convention.

The members of the club, however, deny that this movement is part of a report in the plan to make Rose a candidate for the Vice Presidency nomination. Mr. Rose was a speaker at the last convention, when he nominated E. C. Wall, of Wisconsin, for President, but his speech resulted in his own name being brought forward for the second place on the ticket.

His name has been suggested by the Cook County Democratic machine of Chicago, but Mayor Rose himself laughs at the idea of his entering the race.

BIG BILL IS CUT DOWN.

Frick's Bank Gets Part of \$40,000, Instead of \$150,000.

Pittsburg, May 8.—Effort on the part of the banking-house of H. C. E. Frick, the Union Trust Company of Pittsburg, to collect an immense fee from the United States Steel Corporation, as receivers for a subsidiary plant, received a hard check in court here to-day after it had been fought for five years.

The Union Trust Company brought to collect \$150,000 as one of two receivers for the Clairton Steel Company for three months' time in 1904, while this concern was in distress and in the hands of the Union Trust Company of Pittsburg and of William G. Park, as receivers.

The decision of the court to-day was that \$40,000 was enough for both receivers, and they can divide it to suit themselves.

GIRL NEEDS \$10,000 A YEAR.

Relative of President Roosevelt Objects to Smaller Allowance.

New York, May 8.—Just how easy it is for a seventeen-year-old school girl to spend \$10,000 a year on maintenance, was explained to-day by Miss Olga Roosevelt, a relative of President Roosevelt, who has applied to the courts to increase her allowance from her \$10,000 estate from \$5,000 to \$10,000 a year.

"There are as many ways of spending money as there are ways of spending time," she explained. "I am fond of flowers and an occasional dinner party. All these things cost, you know."

"My wardrobe cost me more than \$2,500 last year. I found myself quite stunted on my \$5,000 allowance."

GROVER CLEVELAND BETTER.

Owing to Bad Weather Former President Cannot Be Moved.

Lakewood, N. J., May 8.—Inquiry at the Lakewood Hotel to-night brought forth the information that former President Grover Cleveland passed one of the most comfortable days of the entire period which he has been at Lakewood.

Bad weather for the past three days with no indication of a change to-night will prevent a definite date being set for Mr. Cleveland's removal to Princeton, and it is thought as soon as the weather becomes fine a special train will be procured.

JESSE JAMES' CAREER

Desperado Began Life with Quantrell's Guerrillas.

FEARLESS, CRUEL, VINDICTIVE

Outrages Upon His Family Incited Him to Deeds of Maniacal Fury. His Hand Against Law and Order Until a Treacherous Companion Slew Him—His Grim Epitaph.

Within a few days of the death of Dr. Reuben Samuels, of Missouri, has been announced in a line. To the majority of readers this item conveyed no significance. Yet Dr. Samuels was a figure in the guerrilla warfare that made of Missouri and Kansas settings for the bloodiest and bitterest strife ever waged by bandied assassins.

Samuels, says Henry Jones, writing in the *Platte River Leader*, however, a passive figure, the accidental center of affairs in which he took no part. Conflict waged about him, his fiery billows surging up to the threshold of his home.

For he was the husband of the mother of Jesse James, a woman with the heart of a lioness, loving her own with an intensity as fierce as the hatred she felt for her enemies.

Of Curious Paradoxes.

The death of Dr. Samuels recalls the mad career of Jesse, as intrepid a free-lance as ever murdered and robbed; a man who for years, moving in a community where everybody knew there was a price on his head, never flinched in the presence of danger.

James was a man of curious paradoxes. He was strong in friendship, terrible, unrelenting in battle, whether under the black flag of Quantrell or warring on the society that had made him an outlaw.

To his mother he was always kind and affectionate; to his wife, a model husband. His children found in him, so far as their tender senses could appreciate, the most devoted element of fatherhood.

For a long time he assumed the name of Howard. There was no better citizen than "Mr. Howard," no more thoughtful neighbor.

Shortly before he was killed there had been a municipal procession in St. Joseph, marking a local event. At the head of the parade was a platoon of police. Instantly the guerrillas, organized by Jesse James on a blooded horse, his little boy, Jesse, held before him. Such were the chances the bandit took.

His Movements Mysterious.

It was not strange that Jesse James came to be regarded by some as a myth. That he could do the things he did do and escape, not once, but scores of times, seemed impossible.

Jesse James was blamed for much of his guerrilla work, and he was the handiwork of others; but who could connect him with the quiet citizen living in a cottage on the hill overlooking St. Joseph?

None but his intimates knew that this quiet "man" was always armed, that his slender white fingers were the quickest ever felt by a trigger, and that his eye was the truest that ever sighted a weapon. Neither did they surmise that in an umbrella he carried there was a James was peculiarly secretive. For long periods his mother, although seeing him frequently, was not permitted to know where he lived. His goings and comings were a mystery.

There have been attempts to exalt Jesse James. That he was driven into the hard schooling of Quantrell must be admitted. His mother was a native of Kentucky, and when the guerrilla organization was first heard her sympathies were with the South. So were those of Dr. Samuels. In these sympathies it was but natural that the boy should share.

Quantrell's guerrilla organization had operated before the declaration of war. It was a sinister group, wholly without mercy, hideous in its methods, its members made up of social renegades steeped in crime and bent upon revenge.

Quantrell's Guerrillas.

Quantrell had a grievance against some of the men of the border. Others had sworn to kill all the Federals they could in reprisal against outrages committed by sympathizers with the cause of the North.

As Quantrell gained prestige some soldiers deserted the Confederate ranks to join him, impelled by a blood lust not to be satisfied on the battlefield.

They craved the joy of murder. They were not content with the quiet life of a farmer. As fighters they were demons. They relied upon skill as horsemen and with revolvers. When they went into action it was with a fiendish zest that could not be quenched.

It was the practice of every Quantrell follower to take the reins in his teeth, guide the horse by pressure of the knees alone, and with a revolver in each hand, pull at full speed into the heart of the enemy.

There was no preliminary order. "Trot, gallop!" but the trained horses sprang to the utmost gait on the instant. The rush was a terrifying spectacle, pitiless, awful; a veritable storm of death and carnage.

Had No Bad Habits.

Jesse James had "no bad habits." He did not drink, nor even use tobacco. His mother always claimed that he was willing to take up honestly and with hearty good will the duties of peaceful citizenship.

Be that as it may, the fact remains that there was no opportunity for him to do so. From 1862 to 1865, when the bullet took him, he was a man of peace and law-abiding individual. He always lived honestly and with hearty good will the duties of peaceful citizenship.

When fully launched upon his criminal career, Jesse James had with him Bill Anderson, the Kentucky hunter, and four of the Younger brothers, as well as some others, including his own brother Frank. Frank has been for many years now a reputable, law-abiding individual. He always lived honestly and with hearty good will the duties of peaceful citizenship.

The first act known to have been committed by the gang was the robbery of a bank at Corydon, Iowa, a bold and open raid, where the perpetrators announced to a gathering of citizens as they rode away, firing their pistols.

In July, 1872, they robbed a train on the C. R. I. & P. near Council Bluffs, murdering an unarmed engineer. At intervals followed the robbery of a train, netting \$10,000; one on the Union Pacific, where the loot was \$5,000, and another with a \$17,000 haul on the Missouri Pacific.

In each instance there was displayed utter indifference as to the killing of trainmen or passengers, although possibly an inclination to leave a few dead to lend impressiveness to the occasion.

The example of Jesse James and the tendency of dim-witted literature to make him a hero inspired many to imitate him. In this way he was held responsible for many robberies with which he could have had no connection. Indeed, as he lay dead in St. Joseph, the newspaper of the day charged against him a robbery committed in Texas.

Northfield Bank Robbery.

With sporadic outbreaks the James gang did nothing especially notable after the Missouri Pacific robbery until September, 1875, when they undertook to rob a bank at Northfield, Minn. They quickly found that they were not among friendly or intimidated Missourians, and that local sentiment withheld approval.

The citizens fought a good fight upon learning that the guerrillas were in the place. Bill Chadwell, Clell Miller, and Charley Pitts were shot to death, and Bob and Jim Younger, with Jesse James, were wounded.

The wounded Youngers, captured with their brother Cole, were captured and sentenced to prison for life. Bob died in prison. Cole and Jim were pardoned in 1891, and a year later Cole committed suicide.

Frank James managed to get the injured Jesse into Dakota and away.

All this time the persecution against Mrs. Samuels had been kept up. She was harassed by guerrillas, and once a bomb was thrown through her window and exploded, killing her son, Archie Samuels, and blowing off her right arm below the elbow.

Throughout it all she maintained a Spartan spirit. Her last appearance in public was as a witness for her grandson, Jesse James, who had been accused of train robbery.

When sworn she elevated a sleeve partly empty. She died at the age of eighty, at the old homestead.

It is but simple justice to Jesse, Jr., to say that he was honorably acquitted, that

him was roused to a pitch that made him as demonic as the rest of the iniquitous brotherhood of butchery.

The exploits of the guerrillas, in which Jesse soon took active part, were almost beyond belief in their reckless daring, their frenzied brutality. The affair at Centralia illustrates the acting spirit.

One day—it was September 24, 1864—a train bearing twenty-four Federal soldiers rolled into the little station. The guerrillas awaited Bill Anderson, one of Quantrell's most savage followers, and enough of his associates to overawe the soldiers. The twenty-four were marched to their cars stood in a line, and slaughtered to a man.

Soon after 300 troops under Maj. Johnson sought to punish this deed, and approached a rendezvous where there were 32 of the guerrillas.

Johnson adopted suicidal tactics. Evidently he did not understand Quantrell's way. He caused his men to dismount, and thus they stood awaiting the onslaught.

On came the guerrillas like a whirlwind. They could not be withstood. Human courage could not endure against these grinning devils, who rode with teeth bared and howling the reins of their horses. They edged between Jesse James and the bed on which lay his pistols. Bob then shot him in the back of the head.

There were a few gasps, and Jesse James, himself, was dead. He lived just long enough to be gathered into the arms of his wife.

The revolver that was used for the undoing had been his own gift to the man who used it.

The Fords got their money, a pardon from the governor, and the detestation of even the enemies of Jesse James. Thereafter they knew no peace. There was none so mean as to extend a hand to them.

Charles Ford committed suicide in Richmond. There were no mourners. A Bob Ford drifted to Colorado, became an unwelcome habitué of gambling halls, and was shot in a drunken brawl.

For long there has hung in the Samuels home a framed scroll bearing this inscription:

In Loving Remembrance of My Beloved Son, JESSE W. JAMES, Died April 3, 1882.

Aged 34 years 6 months 28 days. Murdered by a Traitor and Coward. Whom Name Is Not Worth Asper Her.

Such is a brief sketch of Jesse James, dauntless, desperate, brutal, a soldier of vengeance, who warred upon society, his hand against every man, his legacy the memory of bitterness. At once loving and merciless, the strange and paradoxical product of heredity and environment. It may be said of him, "We never shall see his like again," but in the saying there can be no cadence of sorrow.

BERNARD SHAWISMS.

From the G. B. S. Calendar, Compiled by Marian Nixon.

Be good enough to remember that your morals are only your habits, and do not call other people immoral because they have other habits.